

Jamaica Farewell -Traditional

^G Down the way where the nights are gay

And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

I took a trip on a sailing ship And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

CHORUS

^G But I'm sad to say that I'm on my way ^{Aaa} Won't be back for many a day ^F

My heart is down, my head is turning around.

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

^G Down by the market you can hear

Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear

Akkai rice, salt fish are nice And the rum is fine any time of year

CHORUS

^F Sounds of laughter everywhere And the dancing girls swing to and fro

I must declare my heart is there Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

CHORUS

^F Down the way where the nights are gay

And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

I took a trip on a sailing ship And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

CHORUS and FADE